understand and it is needless for me to describe in detail. After the Dy. Superintendent had left, trying to cheer me up a bit, on this happy turn of fate, we exchanged hearty greetings and enquired of each other all the news that we could in a hurry, and before parting for the day, I asked them regarding my younger brother cf whom I felt very curious indeed and wanted to know what they thought as to his whereabouts. They said that he was still in England and wras doing quite well there. **How could he be in England"? I asked, **! saw him here only the other day". They looked quite amazed at the thought of such an absurdity! but could not make any meaning out of all that I said. However, they had made arrangements to come and see me twice every week, as long as* they remained in Madras, which would be nearly a month in all and so took leave of me till we should meet again next time .

Later on they brought with them my

younger brother's photo, one, that he had sent from England, together with those of his wife and child in a group, and also some of the letters that he had written from there, in order